

PALMIER TO STANDARD.

**DATA
SAFETY**

Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, and to the Political, Agricultural and Educational Interests of the State.

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NUMBER 31

VOLUME I

CHESTER, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1853.

NUMBER 31

in good order." There had been of late many violations of law, and a growing disposition was felt by the people and the court to put down these excesses; but Beechim was a popular and withal so kind-hearted and generous a fellow, that a great deal of sympathy was felt for him, and a general wish that he might in some way get out of the scrape.

of honor, of course that ends it; but just explain this thing—how did *the girl* behave under the circumstances! you know it was calculated to be a little trying, and the thing being so sudden and the parties being strangers, too—you understand?" and I looked several volumes, and searched narrowly for some answer. Sam merely replied:

ville and get to the top of the ton there, was the extreme top-note of Paul's ambition. Apart from the church Knoxvilleism, Paul was an excellent fellow, sometimes vain, sensitive to a fault, and thin-skinned; something pretentious as to fashion, style and manners; indeed, the girls had got to regard him as a sort of village Beau Brummell, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form"—a character on which he plumed himself not a little, and I am sorry to say it, he did not bear his blushing honors as meekly as could have been hoped for under the circumstances. He had written back to the friends of his youth (as Mr. Micawber hath it,) in Knoxville, that he was growing more reconciled to his fate; his mind was calmer, he said though his exile had at first gone very hard with him; but the manners of the natives were evidently, he was pleased to think under his missionary labor, improving, and he must say for these natives, that they had evinced docility, which gave him hopes of further civilization.

—great sensation—immoderate laughter—
women screaming—men calling for wine—
the French Consul's clerk, “ Ze gentleman
from the interiore, may he levee to a greene
ole age”—drank with all the bohora. Bea-
chim sees the fuss, turned to the old man
next to him and asked what was the matter;
any news of an exciting character?

The old man, a cotton broker, an English-
man, replied that he, B., “ had been making
an ass of himself—he had been eating out of
the finger bowl.” B.’s face grew as red as
a beet, then pale; he jumped back—tried to
creep out by bending his head down below
the chairs—rushed on and knocked over the
waiter with the coffee—spilt it on a young
lady—staggered back and fell against a
Frenchman—tore his ruffles, knocked him,
head striking head, over against an Irishman,
quarrel, two duels next morning. Frenchman
killed. General Scare Froglegge rose and
proposed three cheers for the gentleman of
retiring habits, *encored*; wine all around the
board, uproarious doings! Tom Placide cal-

Select Miscellany.

THE WOMAN AND THE QUARTER.

Queen Victoria, and her public consort, have treated the American

REN. who copied it, I might have been able to deny himself the gratification of placing a minute point of admiration (!) over the syllable "Kute." — *Home Journal*.

"CUT, CUT BEHIND!"

Walking on Hanover street one day.

I saw, just before me, one of Hawthorne's coaches rattling up the street, while in the rear of it, two ragged urchins, breathless with haste, were racing, as if for dear life, after the coach, to catch up and secure a

Pretty soon the smaller of the two was fortunate enough to gain the coveted seat on the step, and rode off, gleefully chuckling at his less fortunate playmate, who, retreating

to the sidewalk, at once recited—“Cut, out behind!”

The driver’s cruel lash curled around and cut the cheek of the little fellow on the step, and screaming with pain he dropped off, while the envious little wretch who had been the means of his fall, set up a derisive shout of laughter, and vanished around a corner. Whereat, I morned. Behold, thought I, a perfect illustration of some of man’s petty games of life! See here an exemplification of his envious jealousy and selfish revenge. The boy who did not get a ride, might have been willing to share his ride with his mate, but he did not get the chance; and so, because he did not, and his comrade did, he straightway revenged himself on fortune by depriving his more fortunate fellow of his enjoyment.

And when I see a young man whose idleness and inactivity, or lack of perseverance have made him unsuccessful in life, decrying the merits of others, doubting their efficiency, and endeavoring to prejudice the minds of others against them, and because they are so successful, I straight fethink me of the boy who called out—"Cut, cut behind!"

When I see an unsuccessful candidate for public office maligning, or, at best, speaking coldly of the character and qualifications of his rival—impugning his motives, and artfully endeavoring to poison the minds of the people who uphold him; when I see such a man covertly working to secure the ultimate downfall of his late antagonist, on merely political grounds, I am irresistibly reminded of the well known cry—"Cut, cut behind!"

When I see vulgar and illiterate persons laboring to drag back to their own level such of their past associates as may have been fortunate enough to rise to a more elevated sphere of life; when I see such endeavoring to blast the character of their more ambitious and high-minded brethren, or discourage their efforts by sneers, sarcasm, and ridicule; and therewith affect their present standing. I feel that they, too, have been giving a lesson to the urchins that cry—"Cut, cut behind!"

When I see an editor who has got the worst of it in a long race for public favor, attempting to cry down the deserving features of his more fortunate rival; when, gangrened by jealousy and smarting with defeat, he tries to compensate for victory by traducing and slandering his competitor, I think at once that he is crying in another form of speech—"Cut, cut behind!"

In short, whenever and wherever I see honest endeavors retarded and discouraged; when I see patient merit made to suffer and

to faint by reason of the bare opposition of envy and detraction, I seem to hear again ringing in my ears the breathless cry of "Cut, cut behind!" — *Xanadu Blode.*

FAST WRITING.

Somebody, speaking of literary composition, says that "easy writing is confounded hard writing." Looks somewhere observes that the faster a man writes, the slower others are to read what he has written. Of Napoleon, to whom composition seemed to be a use Butlers' phrase,

be, to use Baudelaire's phrase,
— "no more difficult
Than to a blackbird 'tis to 'visiter'
it has been ludicrously said that he could
write fourteen pages a minute; unfor-
tunately, however, each page consisted of eight
blots and a spatter. Generally speaking,
the excellance of a writer is proportioned to
the time he spends upon his composition.
The works of all the great English authors
bear evidence of merciless pruning. Moore
averaged but a line a day, and when Chal-
mbers was once asked what John Fowler was
doing, he replied, "Hard at it, at the rate of
a line a week." Boileau, alluding to the
pangs of literary composition, says that he
is never satisfied till he has written no more

tences twenty times, blotting three words out of every four.

partition, a laughable anecdote is told. A vagabond intended gravely to America in passing his residence at the time he was writing *Theocritus*, he observed the author's name on the title-page, and said, "I suppose you are a poet."

to be tied up, and the street in front of the house to be covered with straw. Alarmed at these appearances, he rapidly ran his bell, was informed after 100 calls, that "The man who is" was the sheriff, and "make believe" that he can be expected. "Good heavens! what will it cost to be expected? What has happened to him?" "Why, sir, he was this morning delivered

THE PALMETTO STANDARD.

PALMETTO STANDARD.

EDITION.

ALEX. W. MELTON, C. DAVIS MELTON

CHESTER, S. C.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1853.

In another column will be found the proceedings of another meeting held in Newberry District, in relation to the Newberry and Chester Rail Roads to which we invite attention.

Editorial Note.

After some days of painful suspense, awaiting the result of an affair of some importance, between John Drayton, Jr., Esq., of this place, and J. T. Dawson, Lawyer, of Charleston, the inquisitors have reached us that the parties met in the field, near Charleston, on Tuesday morning last, at 6 o'clock, and that Dawson was full at the time, and expressed his entire satisfaction with the result.

Meeting of Grand Division S. of T.

The Grand Division S. of T. of this State met at this place on Thursday last, and continued two sessions for two days. We are not informed that any thing was done, on which would make material.

On Friday a very interesting public meeting was held in the Methodist Church. Several of the neighboring Divisions with a responsible number of Societies of Temperance appeared in procession, presenting quite an imposing array.

They were unfortunate in failing to secure the attendance of any of the speakers who had been invited, but succeeded in finding among those present several who were prompt to meet the emergency.

Very entertaining addresses were made by Messrs. KENNEDY and DeHAR, of Camden, and Dr. R. E. WYKE, of Lancaster, and by J. L. Garrison of this District. A very large audience was present, and the speakers were successful in sustaining the interest of the somewhat lengthy proceeding, without any indications of weariness on the part of the listeners. This we consider a compliment, when it is reflected that their theme was the oft-told tale of Intemperance and its evils.

We were gratified to hear the fact stated by Mr. DeHAR, that Chester District is the most temperate in the State, and that the great majority of our citizens are abstemious. He also said that the temperance movement will be a great success in this district, and that the people of this nation, who have committed over 100,000,000 dollars in the cause of temperance, should be commended for their efforts. The main object of the meeting was to stimulate the temperance cause, and yet others about to be organized. The most beneficial results have followed their efforts.

Newspaper-dom.

The Carolinian, of last Monday, announces that the Daily and Tri-weekly Banner, from this time, will be merged in the Daily and Tri-weekly Carolinian, and the Weekly Carolinian with the Columbia Banner, one paper instead of two or three, two papers instead of the four heretofore issued. The new paper will be published by H. W. GIBBS & CO., and edited by W. B. JOHNSON, Esq. While we give to the "Carolinian" much joy, and extend our congratulations on the occasion, we must regret that we are compelled to dispense with one of these valuable papers, and that too, without adequate remuneration—since there is but little room for improvement on either of the old issues. We are glad to learn that Mr. Lavis retains a profitable berth in the new concern, and to him as well as to the establishment generally, we wish the most abundant success.

While treating of newspaper-dom, we will discharge a duty which was omitted last week. The offices of the Camden Journal and Newbern Sentinel have been advertised for sale. The Editors and Proprietors wishing to change their business. These are good openings for any one who desires to take upon himself the management of the public morals, &c., as both establishments have been and are still holding a good profit.

The office of the Georgia Citizen, a most excellent and widely circulated journal, is also in search of a purchaser—but we will let the other genius of an editor speak for himself:

"Having taken a shilling disgust to politics, the proprietor of this journal is induced to offer it for sale, at a bargain to a cash customer. The Newspaper Office, with materials sufficient to print the Citizen, subscription list, good will, &c., will be sold separately from the Job Department, or all together, as may suit the purchaser. In case the Job Department is not sold, the privilege of continuing that part of the business in Macon will be reserved."

As the establishment is in a good condition, with an assortment of materials equal to half the price asked for the whole, it will be a safe investment to a man of tact, industry and enterprise. Preference will be given to an editor in the following order of political opinions: 1st, a Scott man; 2d, a Union Democrat; 3d, Southern Rights Democrat; and 4th, a "Tories" Quaker."

N.B.—If a purchaser cannot be had in a short time, the proprietor will take a partner, who can command means and influence enough to make the connection profitable and pleasant, act as "fighting Editor" and "Locum Tenens." As this is a serious proposition, our contemporaries will please help extend the notice, and we will reciprocate the favor when occasion offers.

L. E. ANDREWS,
Macon, Ga., July 23, 1853.

Death of a Volunteer.

We copy from the Carolina Spartan, of last week, the following just tribute to the memory and heroic virtue of a brave young volunteer, A. M. LIZZI, who, though young in years, served his country in the late war with Mexico, with the determined bravery and manly fortitude of a veteran in arms. May the heroism of the noble youth, together with the glorious deeds of his companions in arms who have gone before him, ever remain fresh in the memory of the people whose reputation they tarnished bright, and whose honor their strong right arms so gallantly sustained.

The Spartan says: "It becomes our painful duty to record the death of the gentleman whose name heads the article. He died yesterday morning at 12 minutes past 12, and was buried yesterday evening at 4 o'clock by the Spartanburg Volunteer Company, with the honors of war. The funeral sermon was preached yesterday at 3 o'clock, P. M., by the Rev. J. G. Lanigan.

Mr. Lanigan was a highly esteemed citizen, whose life will be warmly felt. He leaves a widow, a widow, and several children, and a large wreath of friends, to mourn their irreparable loss.—*Charleston Gazette.*

who procured for him superior medical aid, and the constant attention of a valuable and experienced surgeon, Mr. Little, who strenuously endeavored to save his life. Mr. Elford, who (it will be gratifying to his friends to know) did everything in his power to relieve his suffering and render comfortable his last moments. Of his history we have learned the following particulars. At the age of 17, he applied to join the Palmetto Regiment as it was about departing for Mexico. His application was promptly rejected on account of his youthfulness. Determined not to be disappointed in the promptings of his gallant spirit he entered the cars with the Regiment for Mexico. Thence he was forcibly ejected for the same reason—his extreme youth.

With soldierly determination and spirit undaunted by the discouragements he had received, he applied to the Newberry Company, who were about to depart for the State of Mexico and here for himself irretrievably honor and glory as a private. During the engagement at the gate of the city he lost his right arm. An eye-witness tells us that he displayed a gallantry and bravery through the war that provoked the praises of all and secured him a high and enviable character. So distinguished was he that on his arrival home he was dispatched to the Citadel at Charleston at the expense of the State to acquire an education. Up to this time he was utterly illiterate, being neither able to read or write. Appreciating the facilities afforded him for the acquisition of an education he concentrated all his energies on the improvement of his mind and the mastery of his studies. So successful was he that in three years and a half, he was able to perform the duties of an assistant to one of the professors and in four years graduated with the honors of his class. Such is the brief but interesting history of this young man."

Book Review.

This Wigwam and the Cabin; or Tales of the South. By W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Norman Maurice, an American Drama. By W. GILMORE SIMMS.

We have received the above works from the Publishers, Messrs. Lippincott, Grambo & Co., Philadelphia. W. GILMORE SIMMS, the author, is well known as the pioneer and untiring champion of Southern literature, whose happy delineations of character and manners, pleasing style of writing and skilful arrangement of the ample materials furnished in the early history of the country, have given him a rank alongside the foremost of American writers, and won for his many productions a place in almost every family library in the land. The "Wigwam and Cabin" is a series of stories originally written for Annuals, founded upon the stirring incidents of border history in the South, and embracing in wide range "the life of the planter, the squatter, the Indian, and the negro—the bold and hardy pioneer and the vigorous yeoman." Apart from their merit as literary productions, these stories are especially interesting to us, inasmuch as the materials are gathered and the characters drawn from scenes and incidents familiar to every one.

The Publishers have also sent us, "The British Cabinet in 1853,"—a series of Biographical and Historical Sketches of the Members of the present Administration, united under the Earl of Aberdeen, in conducting the Government of the British Empire. This book is a valuable contribution to our current literature, presenting as it does an impartial sketch of recent events, which will hereafter occupy a prominent place in the history of British politics.

The above works are neatly printed, bound in cloth, and are for sale by Jno. MCKEE.

Editorial Penings.

Mrs BRENNAN in CHARLESTON.

Mrs BRENNAN's Concert in Charleston came off on Wednesday, and met with a success entirely unexpected. We were confident that she could take captive the head and heart of the up-country people, but we feared that her voice, in its present state of cultivation, could not pass in so flattering a manner, the trying ordeal of a Charleston audience, which is less prodigal in its admiration of musical genius than that of any other city in the Union. The following extract from the Charleston paper shows that, even the language of the Courier, we may "hail her as the first of a bright galaxy of native artists, destined to prove that our own Sunny South may create and develop a music of its own."

The Mercury says:

"The very threatening and disagreeable weather yesterday had led us to anticipate a very thin attendance at Hibernian Hall last evening. We were greatly surprised at meeting an audience in the highest degree respectable, in character and very respectable in point of numbers. Miss BRENNAN, though evidently laboring under a severe hoarseness from the very unfavorable weather, gave evidence of such fine powers of voice and such innate aptitude for calling up the highest associations of her art, as more than realized the warmest expectations of her audience. With more cultivation she cannot fail to attain a rank among that choice few who have awakened the sympathies and commanded the admiration of the civilized world.

The Mercury says:

"As an extra train, which was run on Thursday the 21st inst., for the accommodation of those who wished to attend the Odd Fellows' celebration at this place, was passing down about 5 o'clock, P. M., with some two hundred passengers, a piece of timber was discovered on the track 4 miles from Chester near the Poor House. The steam was immediately shut off, and the engine stopped; but it was too late to avoid the contact; and, fortunately the speed was so much checked, and the stick of timber round, that it rolled before the wheel for a short distance, and was then thrown off. The embankment at the place was about four feet high, and had the whole train been thrown off, from the crowded state of the cars, the accident would have been attended with serious consequences. The black-hearted scamp that had caused the obstruction ought to be caught and gibeted; hanging would be too good for him."

R. P. VAN WINKLE,

The influence of gold and politics is nowhere seen to better advantage than in their effect, at present, on the aforesaid old gentleman. He is wide awake, for true; eyes right and all hands ready for the fight which is advertised to come on the 4th, between Whiggery and Democracy, the dutiful but belligerent members of his household. And well may he arouse from his slumber, for certainly and without doubt, the whole creation, human liberty, the rights of man, and such like, depend upon the contest.

As for gold, the whole population from Bumcombe County to the northemost edge of the Diagonal Swell is up after it, and with a good share of luck. Several copper mines have been discovered and sold at enormous prices. The Prentiss mine and McCulloch mine, in Guilford, have been disposed of to Northern Companies—the former for \$15,000, and the latter for \$125,000. The Gold Hill Mine also has been resold to a New York Company for \$200,000. Indeed, from present appearances, it is likely that the whole State of North Carolina will turn out to be a vast copper mine, containing untold treasures of wealth. So much for the rest!

YELLOU FEVER.

This dreadful disease has broken out with much violence in New Orleans, and is carrying off the inhabitants, among the lower classes chiefly, in great numbers. A disease resembling Yellow Fever has also appeared in Philadelphia, and has created considerable alarm; it was brought there by a foreign vessel.

by the great length of time intervening between the hearing of the case and the filing of the decree, it becomes a matter of serious complaint. Upon this point we extract a paragraph from an editorial article in the Greenville Patriot, eulogistic of the ability as well as the promptness of Chancellor Dargan:

"His Honor Chancellor Dargan, has concluded his Circuit and gone home, and we now speak with more propriety of him as a Chancellor. He has won golden opinions on this Circuit, from the Bar and persons attending his courts. He has shown great ability as a chancellor, and he has decided all his cases with promptness. In very few instances has he taken the cases home with him. Generally he decided them *en tenuis*, immediately after the conclusion of the argument. How much better is this than to take the papers and keep them till the facts of the case and the argument of counsel are forgotten! We hope, in this respect, to see the other Chancellors follow the example of Chancellor Dargan."

The Ex-D.

Dates from Santa Fe, to the 11th of July, fully confirm the rumor of the withdrawal of the troops under General Fremont from Mesilla Valley, by order of the Mexican Minister of War. The man who runs afoul of Santa Anna for a fool is sure to get bit. He is somewhat too cunning to engage in a war with this country, or to adopt any of the half-witted schemes with which he is charged by news-mongers generally. At present, he is engaged in the sharp-shotted policy of attending to affairs at home.

The Crops.

With but few exceptions here and there, the rains since the first of July have been general throughout the Southern and Western country, and the papers of each week bring us cheering accounts of the prospects for a good crop. The Cotton crop will be pretty good; while in most sections it is thought that the Cotton fields will produce at least two thirds of the average yield. The Charlotte *Wig* says that Gen. John A. Young, of that place, "who has been on an extensive tour in the West and South West, has just returned, and brings with him a favorable report of the state of the crops, in those parts where the crops have not been too far advanced to be benefited by the rains which have fallen, since the first of July. But this, he says, was unfortunately the case in Georgia and South Carolina, their crops having nearly suffered under the parching drought of the early part of the season."

The Spirit of the South, published at Eufaula, Ala., of the 19th inst., says:

For past two or three weeks we have had copious and refreshing showers of rain every few days, which succeeding the intense and protracted drought of the summer, has literally carpeted the earth again in all the verdure of spring, and proved of immense benefit to farmers. Instead of a very great deficiency in the corn crop of this section, which was so much feared, we now anticipate the greatest abundance, if not redundancy in the supply.

We learn from the *Miscellany* of last week, that the rains have been pretty general in York, and that the farmers are more willing to dispose of their old corn at reduced prices. Corn is quoted in that market at from 65 to 68 cents per bushel.

Dreadful Murder.

We have received a verbal account of an atrocious murder committed in Union District, on Sunday, the 24th ult., by a man named Price. Our informant states that Price was engaged in a very mad attempt to beat his wife, when a third party interfered and endeavored to reconcile the difficulty. True to nature, the wife joined her husband in inflicting upon the peace-maker a severe chastisement, which put him to flight, besides giving him many unpleasant mementos of his rashness. Price then turned upon the deceased, Mr. Josser HUGHES, Sr., an inoffensive man, and, without provocation, beat him so severely as to cause his death in a short time afterwards. We, of course, cannot vouch for the entire correctness of this statement. The *Journal* says that Price has been arrested and committed to jail for trial.

VILLAINOUS ATTEMPT.

We copy the following account of an infamous attempt made a few days ago to throw the cars of the King's Mountain Railroad off the track, and thus destroy the lives of many of our citizens. We understand that a responsible suspicion is about as to the author of this foul deed, and we hope that the efforts of the officers and the citizens generally will be uniting, until the *foe* scoundrel is brought to a merited punishment. The *Remedy* says:

"As an extra train, which was run on Thursday the 21st inst., for the accommodation of those who wished to attend the Odd Fellows' celebration at this place, was passing down about 5 o'clock, P. M., with some two hundred passengers, a piece of timber was discovered on the track 4 miles from Chester near the Poor House. The steam was immediately shut off, and the engine stopped; but it was too late to avoid the contact; and, fortunately the speed was so much checked, and the stick of timber round, that it rolled before the wheel for a short distance, and was then thrown off. The embankment at the place was about four feet high, and had the whole train been thrown off, from the crowded state of the cars, the accident would have been attended with serious consequences. The black-hearted scamp that had caused the obstruction ought to be caught and gibeted; hanging would be too good for him."

The audience then dispersed, well pleased with the events and performances of the day.

JULY 14, 1853. H. H.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Agricultural Meeting.

Messrs. Editors:

A public meeting was held on the 25th July, at Fishing Creek Church, for the formation of an Agricultural Society; Dr. T. W. MOORE was called to the chair, and E. R. MILLS requested to act as Secretary.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to prepare a Constitution and report the same at the next meeting, viz. Dr. T. W. MOORE, JAMES D. CRAWFORD, DR. JAMES T. GOUDLOCK, WM. E. KELSEY, and E. R. MILLS.

On motion of JAS. D. CRAWFORD it was resolved, that the Editors of the Palmetto Standard, and the *Charleston Mercury*, be requested to publish the Resolutions of the Agricultural Society, and to call a meeting for the same on the 1st of August.

The meeting then adjourned to Fish Creek Church, on Saturday the 6th August.

T. W. MOORE, Chairman.

E. R. MILLS, Secretary.

[COMMUNICATED.]

OFFICE OF THE GRAND SCRIBE,

GRAND DIVISION S. of T. of S. C.,

Camden, Aug. 1, 1853.

EDITORS PALMETTO STANDARD, CHESTER, S. C.

Gentlemen:—At a regular quarterly Meeting of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance, of So. Ca., held in your Town on Thursday and Friday, the following Resolutions offered by Brother A. M. Kennedy, of Waterice Division, No. 9, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Grand Division of South Carolina, are hereby tendered to the Charlotte and Greenville and Columbia Rail Road Companies, for *Return Tickets Free of Charge*, to the delegates attending the present session.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Grand Division be tendered to the Editors of the Palmetto Standard, for their gratuitous notice of the meeting of this body.

Resolved, That the above Resolutions, together with the Resolution of thanks to the Members of Chester Division, No. 14, and the Rail Road

Companies, be published in the "Palmetto Standard."

Several years ago, a method was invented for preparing Cotton for use in the manufacture of mattresses, so as to be entirely free from all objection arising from its liability in an unprepared state, to become musty and gathered into knots. The inventor sold one-half his right, and went to Europe for the purpose of securing the patent from the principal government on the continent. Since his departure, he has not been heard from, and it is supposed that he is dead. The other Patentee in this country, after waiting a reasonable time for his return, has commenced the manufacture of mattresses on a large scale, which have been thoroly tried and are now coming into vogue in preference to any article heretofore used.

If the invention prove to be entirely successful, it is calculated that at least one-third of the entire cotton crop in this country will be annually consumed in this way, which must materially enhance the value of our great Southern staple.

[Correspondence of the Weekly Post.]

... Rev. Rufus W. Griswold has presented

the life of his daughter, at the Norwalk

THE PALMETTO STANDARD.

IN CALLING ATTENTION TO THE SOCIETY'S Second Edition of "Laws, Rules and Regulations," it is considered important to do so, as the General Assembly in Session, and the Committee on Rules, have made no reference to it, nor has any notice been taken of it. It is a copy of the original of the "Laws, Rules and Regulations" of the State of Georgia, and is the same as that of Guy's, and is now in use throughout the State.

It is one of the few revised medicines that cannot be easily read, and it is well known that the laws of the State are well known to all good citizens, and at the same time, are open to the whole State, and the Legislature, and the public at large.

John M. McKEE, Yellow Dock

July 21, 1833.

STATIONERY.

100000 copies of Ledgers and Day Books in all kinds, Index Books, Memoranda Books, Copy Books, Note Books and Small Books, Letter and Note paper, plain and printed, Business Books, plain and printed, Merchants' Copy, Letter and Bill paper, Drawing paper, Tablets, Drawing pencils, Blue and Carmine inks, Silks, Slate pencils, Sand, India Rubber, Letter and Note Envelopes, Lawyer Envelopes, &c.

Just received and for sale by

JOHN MCKEE.

July 21, 1833.

29 31

New Books.

BOSWELL'S Life of Johnson; Wirt's Patriotic Henry; Field's Scrap Book; History of the Mormons; Freely's Treatise on Business; Guide to Social Happiness; Mayor's Mexico; Review of a Bachelor; Elements of the Law; Romance of Indian Life; A Stray Yankee in Texas; The Rock Path and the Highway; Miller's Political Works; Swallow Barn; Douglass' History of Romanians; Santa Fe and New Mexico; Bancroft's United States; Specimens of American Poetry; War of the United States; &c.

ALSO.—A large assortment of New Novels and Novelties, just received and for sale by

JOHN MCKEE.

July 21, 29 31

New Music.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME; Young Folks Home; OH! Cleo; The Little Gay Dancer; Let Me Go; Pin-off for Cinderella; Why do Summer Days Fly; Home Again; Oh Harry, don't ask me to do it; Ask me not; The Phantom Camer; Fair, fair, fond youth; I'd marry him tomorrow; The Cradle Song; Secrets were not meant for three; The Wife's Dream; The Mountain State; The Bonnie Blue Eyes; Farewell, tonight we part; Oh share my Cottage, gentle maid; I dreamt last night; Marion May; Give me the Sweetest Flower.

ALSO . . .

Instructors for the Piano, Flute, Accordeon, and Violin; with a fine selection of Polka's, Waltzes, Marches, Galopades and Quadrilles, just received and for sale by

JOHN MCKEE.

July 21, 29 31

HEAD QUARTERS—26 Reg. S. C. H.

A Court Martial will be held at Chester in August next, for the trial of Militia and Patrol individuals. The court will consist of the following officers:

Maj. LOWRY, President.

Captains J. L. Smith, and G. H. Colvin.

Lieutenants J. H. Hardin, J. W. Carter, W. J. Darby, Wm. Preedy, Travian Casells and Thomas Wait, Members.

T. J. DUGAN, Judge Advocate.

The members will appear on the Court in full uniform. By order of Col. HARDIN.

R. W. CARTER, Adjutant.

July 21, 29 31

TEA!

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the Sale of Tea from the Canton Tea Company, has just received the following varieties, warranted pure and fresh, viz.

Silver Leaf Young Hyson.

Gunpowder.

Sweet Cargos.

Golden Chop.

JOHN MCKEE.

July 21, 29 31

Partnership Notice.

THE undersigned have formed a Partnership, for a transaction of Factoring and Commission Business, in the City of Charleston under the name of Rossen & Warren.

The usual advances will be made on all Products consigned to us, and strict and personal attention given to all business entrusted to our care.

By order of Col. HARDIN.

J. WILKS, Lt. Col.

July 21, 29 31

Fresh Burning Fluid

AND FLUID LAMPS.

JUST received a handsome assortment of Fluid Lamps. ALSO.—The best quality of Burning Fluid which we will hereafter be regularly supplied.

DAVEGA & BENNETT.

Feb. 23, 8 11

Bacon.

2,000 pounds Hams, Shoulders and Midlings.

CHISHOLME & CARROLL.

Moleskin Hats.

Late Spring style. Just received.

HENRY & GILL.

School Books and Stationery.

A full supply.

HENRY & GILL.

Locks, Hinges, Glass and Putty.

HENRY & GILL.

Carpenters' Tools.

A full supply.

HENRY & GILL.

July 14, 17 20

Preston's Sugar of Lemons,

For making Lemonade. Superior to Lemon Syrup and much cheaper.

Superfine Baking Soda.

By the Gallon; Quart Bottles, 25 cents.

Superior Gold Pressed Pure Castor Oil,

By the gallon. Quart Bottles only 40 cents.

Bed Bug Destroyer.

Warranted to kill—in case of failure the money will be refunded.

CHESTER DRUG STORE.

Flour.

3,000 pounds Flour in 80 and 90 pound Bags.

CHISHOLME & CARROLL.

2000 lbs. Pure White Lead,

Just received.

HENRY & GILL.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD Work Horse. Apply to

JAS. FAGAN & CO.

July 21, 29 31

Nails and Brads.

HENRY & GILL.

Ploughs, a lot of the best construction, for

sale by

J. T. M. GRAHAM.

Jan. 5, 17 20

10,000 POUNDS

SUPERFINE FLOUR, just received and for sale by

T. S. MILLS.

July 21, 29 31

DISSOLUTION.

THE LATE FIRM OF

BENNETT & LEWIS.

IS this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Notes and Debts of those indebted, will be found at the hand, and it is desired that an early settlement be made.

J. BENNETT.

J. N. LEWIS.

Chester, July 24, 1833.

J. NEWTON LEWIS & DAVID H. WILSON,

Have associated themselves together as dealers in the Jewelry business, under the name of

LEWIS & WILSON.

They would respectfully solicit the attention of their friends and the public generally, to examine their stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SILVER Ware & FANCY GOODS,

which shall at all times be found equal in quality and price to any in the State.

Chester, July 24, 1833.

I return my sincere thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hope the same may be continued to the new firm.

I also recommend their workman as an accomplished Watchmaker.

J. BENNETT.

J. N. LEWIS.

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Have associated themselves together as dealers

THE PALMETTO STANDARD.

NEWSPAPER

WASHINGTON.
The arrival of the inauguration of President Pierce, a gentleman named Barker, belonging to Concord, N. H., joined the general rush to witness the ovation. Our friend, who is an attorney of some note, has not been much of a traveller, but he takes the New Hampshire "Patriot," and is well aware that there are such things as the swapping of umbrellas and hats at big hotels. To guard against the loss or exchange of his "ills," therefore, Mr. P. got a printer to strike him off a four-inch square card, upon which looked out of the crown of his hat, in bold two-line print:

ASA PARKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Concord, New Hampshire.

There was a great rush at Willard's on Inauguration Day—indeed there was a regular crowd outside—and our friend Parker found some difficulty in getting down to the dinner-table amid all of his toomers. The dinner was a fine one, the champagne delicious, and after an hour's sitting, the New Englanders left the table in the merriest mood imaginable.

"Now, fellows," said Parker, as they emerged from the dining-room, "every man look out for his own hat; I've got a mark on mine that nobody can mistake."

But there was some sort of a mistake somewhere, notwithstanding. It was sometime before Mr. P. found his hat at all, and even then he labored under the impression that it had grown a trifle older since he went to dinner. But the plaid was in the crown, all right, and Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, stared him in the face as he looked inside.

"All right, however," said Parker, raising the tie to his gourd. "Nothing like making sure of things when you are going into a crowd! My hat's safe, anyhow." But he only put the hat on the top of his head, for it was entirely too small to go on.

"What's the matter, Parker?" enquired some of the party, as the Attorney attempted to pull off the hat.

"Nothing," responded Parker, again looking into the hat, "nothing—it's all right, of course." Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire. Certainly, I know it must be my hat!" And again he attempted to pull off the hat.

The party around could only suppress laughter at the comical motions of the embarrassed lawyer, but he did not appear to notice it, and indifferently endeavored to make the hat fit somehow. In a state of the most absolute bewilderment, he at length turned to one of the party, and presenting the hat, desired him to tell what name was in it. The man read: "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire."

"Right, of course," exclaimed Parker, again attempting to pull off the hat, only to find greater bewilderment.

"Will you have the kindness to tell me what I am?" said he, still more perplexed.

"Certainly, and the man addressed: 'you are Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, of Concord, New Hampshire.'

"Certainly," said P., "darn it, I knew it, and he made one more trial at the hat."

It would be very difficult to say whether Mr. Parker knew himself from a hole in the ground about this juncture. He looked again into the hat and read the inscription, and then at his friends, who still preserved straight faces, and finally cried,

"Stepfathers!" said P., with intense gravity. "I am Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, and if this hat be long to Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, all I have to say is that my head has swelled most—y since I went to dinner!"

The Col. didn't tell us who changed Mr. Parker's card into somebody else's hat.—*Spirit of the Times.*

A BUSY PAY DAY.

A plodding young fellow, a son of a lawyer of some eminence in Rhode Island, on a contamination and inspection day, purchased a horse of an ignorant farmer, and engaged to pay for it on the next inspection day. He gave a note; but instead of inspection, he inserted the word resurrection, making it payable on the resurrection day.

The farmer will agree with you that this is one of great value, and will probably grow over by the time of inspection. He duly presented the note to be due, he called upon the young man for payment. The latter expressed great astonishment that he should call on him before the note was out.

"But it is out," said the farmer, "you promised to pay me the next inspection day; the time has come, and I want my money."

"If you look at the note again," said the young man, coolly, "you will find it has a very long while to run yet."

The farmer was sure the note was due or ought to be; but, on spelling it over carefully, he found, to his astonishment, that it was not due till the resurrection day. He remonstrated with the young scamp, but all to no purpose, and he finally laid the case before his father, the lawyer.

The latter took his son aside, and told him he had better settle the thing at once.

"For," said he, "though the day is far distant, you are in a fair way to have been beaten up on your hands that day without having your notes to settle." The advice was taken.

CURE FOR A STING. Bind on the place a thick plaster of common salt or Salvarsan moistened; it will soon extract the venom.

A NATURAL MISTAKE. Quite a curious, and altogether funny affair, occurred on Washington street last Wednesday evening. A young gentleman, from an agricultural district, decidedly had treated himself and doxey to a peasant Donnett's monkey show they at the Melodeon, and as came they out into Washington street, all of a sudden they ran bang against a well known, hairy looking bearded, mustachioed dandy of the pave. Bezaleel was all in a heap. He let go Jerusha's arm in the twinkling of a bad post, grabbed the hair stronger, and gave vent to his feelings in a—

"Jesus-e-m's cousin! Goshal mighty darn your pictors!"

The dandy, in perfect horror at the rudeness of the assailant, squirmed to get loose, and, in a voice of rage and mortification bawled out.

"Why ay you a W-horried monstew what the dev'l are you doing?"

"Jesus-e-m's rivers if it don't almost talk, too! All I want to know is, continued He, 'have in sin did you change for clothes, and git her so darned quick?'

The outraged expulsite was so exasperated that he up fat and gave Bezaleel's hat a smash over his head and ears, and cleared himself! When he came to, he jerked the arm of Jerusha under his own, and started of full chisel, vowed—

"Come on Jerusha—I'm darn'd if I ain't down on thi' big monkey!"

Impudent pettifoggers, as our readers have often seen, sometimes get their fingers bitten in their own trap, by their insolent brow beating of witnesses.—Here is a new instance: In a Justice's Court "down east," a trial was under way for trespass in cutting wood from a neighbor's premises without any authority. One of the plaintiff's witnesses was a plain old farmer, whose testimony went clearly and directly to prove the charge. The defendant's counsel, a blustering man of brass, after the approved fashion of country pettifoggers, thought to weaken the force of his evidence by proving it to be a trait of his family. He therefore interrogated him thus:

"Mr. ——, you have a son who is an idiot have you not?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Does he know any thing?"

"Very little."

"How much does he know?"

"Well almost nothing; not much more than you do."

The witness was allowed to retire without further question, amidst the most uproarious screams of laughter.

RICH RARE & RACY.—We were amused not a little by a story told by a Vermonter. It was spring time, and frost had disappeared for the season, when a stalwart fellow whose name was Lockwood went to the cattle yard to feed the animals. The deposits in the yard were hard and the bottom was two feet below the surface. Among the cattle was an ugly bull, and as Lockwood was busy, his lordship turned suddenly, knocking him down. Lockwood sprang up "all fired mad" and caught the bull's tail between his teeth, biting it through and through. Of course the animal was impressed with the power of motion, and made a bolt which brought Lockwood upon his face, dragging him a dozen yards, until freed from the grip of his tormentor, Mr. Bull crunched in a corner shaking his head and giving vent to a suppressed bellow. Lockwood waded to another, and as he eyed his antagonist shook his head and in derision shouted;

"yes moo-o-oo and be darned to ye, but you cussed critter I'd like to know who began it!"—*Clear and Herald.*

ILLUSTRATION.—A female teacher of a school that stood on the banks of a quiet stream, once wished to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain the meaning of the word, a small covered boat glided in sight along the stream. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration, she exclaimed:

"If I were to tell you there is a leg of mutton in that boat, you would believe me, wouldn't you, even without seeing it yourselves?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the scholars.

"Well, that is faith," replied the schoolmistress.

The next day, in order to test their recollection of the lesson, she inquired,

"What is faith?"

"A leg of mutton in a boat!" was the answer shouted from all parts of the room.

REMOVAL.

THOMAS S. MILLS, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to the stand formerly occupied as a Grocery Store by D. Pinchback, where he will keep on hand.

A Large Stock of Groceries

—AND—
FAMILY PROVISIONS,
and will bid the highest prices for Cotton and other produce brought to this market.

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